

Vapo Cresolene

for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Established 1879.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing and often fatal, affections for which it is recommended. It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment. Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once. It is a boon to sufferers from asthma.

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 36 years of successful use. Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.

For Sale by Druggists

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Or your druggist will send you one in stamp.

THE VAPOR-CRESOLINE CO., 62 Cortlandt St., New York or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

Abbeville Presbyterian church, and Miss Elizabeth Marie Nettles, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Nettles.

Deaths

Fleming: David Frierson Fleming, nearly forty-six years of age, died October 19, 1915, of pneumonia. He was ill only a very short time, and his death came as a great shock to friends and loved ones. He was a faithful and devoted member of the Zion church (Maury County, Tenn.). He leaves a wife and two children, a sister and two brothers, and a large connection of relatives and friends to mourn his departure.

Hule: In the hospital at Galveston, Texas, after an operation for cancer, October 28, 1915, Mrs. Mary Catherine Kellis, wife of Mr. W. G. Hule, in the fifty-fifth year of her life. Early in life she joined the Baptist church, and upon her marriage she united with the Presbyterian church, of which her husband was a ruling elder. She leaves a husband, two sisters and five sons and two daughters. She was laid to rest in Dawson, Texas, where she lived just before removing to Galveston. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord." McC.

Miller: After a brief illness, Miss Lucele Miller fell asleep at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Miller, in Mt. Pleasant, Texas, November 6, 1915. She will be greatly missed from her place in the home and church.

Munce: Died, at 12:30 P. M., October 20, 1915, at her residence, 2324 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Va., Mrs. Lelia Gilliam Munce, wife of John Sinclair Munce. A lifelong member of the Second Presbyterian church, Richmond, Va.

Sharp: At her home in Fort Gaines, Ga., October 16, 1915, Mrs. Julia F. Sharp died after three months' illness, in the seventy-first year of her age. She was a consistent member of the Fort Gaines Presbyterian church for fifty-two years. She lived a beautiful Christian life.

And there shall be no night there, and they need no candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign for ever and ever (Rev. 22:5).

Pastor.

A GOOD INVESTMENT

The Executive Committee of Foreign Missions offers in its Special Annuity Fund an opportunity to make a Christian Investment and also a first class business investment.

For information address

EDWIN F. WILLIS, Treasurer,
Nashville, Tennessee.

Stephenson: On October 2, 1915, John James Stephenson, for many years a deacon of the Zion church (Maury County, Tenn.), and a lifelong resident of the community, passed to his eternal reward in heaven. He was nearly seventy-seven years of age. His patient faithfulness, his generous helpfulness and his godly example will be greatly missed in the church and community.

JOHN W. RISON.

John W. Rison was born in Clarks-ville, Va., October 25, 1839; died at the home of his son, near Blacks-burg, Va., August 23, 1915.

He was a great sufferer from rheumatism, and had been confined to his bed almost constantly for five years. Nearly the whole of his life was spent in Richmond, Va., in which city he was a leading druggist for many years. He married Miss Sarah Ashlin, daughter of Robert W. Ashlin, of Rivanna, Va., who, with five children, survive him.

Mr. Rison was an unassuming man, but he had strong convictions of right and wrong, and was always ready to speak out for the truth. He was a close observer of men and things, besides being a thoughtful reader, whereby he kept himself well posted on the topics of the day. His deeply religious nature turned his thoughts chiefly in this channel; the study of the Bible was his great delight, and he meditated thereon in the night seasons. For a number of years, while living at Rivanna, he was an elder in the Presbyterian church and in Sunday-school. During the intense pain of his last years it was wonderful to see how grace wrought in him the Christian virtues, especially of patience and resignation to the Master's will. It was a real benediction to be in his presence. Going in to comfort him, the visitor came away comforted himself. Thus it is that the good are called to suffer for a season that they may glorify God. He is now beyond the reach of pain, and rests from his labors, and his works follow him. R. A. W.

MRS. ANNE ELIZABETH STRIBLING.

Died at her home in Martinsburg, W. Va., on the morning of October 29, 1915, Mrs. Anne Elizabeth Stribling, in the seventy-eight years of her age. The end of her earthly life came after a long season of suffering, which she bore with the patient endurance which we might expect from one of her calm courage. She was not a woman to parade her trials and her religious experience before the eyes of the world. Of her it may be truthfully said that her life made so much noise that you could not hear what she said. Her quiet deeds ever spoke louder than her words.

Mrs. Stribling was the daughter of Mr. James N. and Mrs. Eloise Riddle, whose memory is still redolent in the hearts and minds of the people among whom they lived. Her father entered into his rest on the same day that Stonewall Jackson passed over the river to rest under the shade. She was born in Marion County, Mo., on the 5th of July, 1838. In the years that have intervened, she lived a great deal, and her unobtrusive life reached out in many directions and imparted blessings to very many, which only eternity can reveal. She was married on the 15th of September, 1863, to Mr. Cornelius Stribling, with whom she lived most happily till the 15th of December, 1875, when he was called to go up higher and engage in a wider field of usefulness. Their home was like that in Bethany where Jesus loved to go and find rest from the contradictions of men. Four children still live to call her blessed, and in her

death they mourn a true mother and a faithful guide. A son and daughter of their father's by his first wife, one in Washington city and one in California, will join in the sorrow of a whole community bowed with grief. Especially does the Presbyterian church, to which her life was devoted, bow its head in sadness when her place in the sanctuary is seen to be vacant, for she was always in it. As we see one and another of the faithful ones leaving the earthly temple to enter the heavenly, we learn to appreciate the significance of Elisha's cry: "Where is the Lord God of Elijah?" Earthly props gone we seek more earnestly the everlasting rock.

To these beloved sons and daughters, and the one sister, Mrs. Armstrong, who survives, her message is, "Peace, perfect peace!"

MRS. MARGARET KERR WEBB.

Entered into rest August 25, 1915, at her home in Nashville, Tenn., Mrs. Margaret Kerr Webb. She was born April 6, 1839, at Greensboro, Ala., the oldest daughter of John P. and Sarah H. Kerr. She was brought up principally in Dubuque, Iowa, and there, in her young maidenhood, she was married to William H. Webb, of Louisville, Ky. He was a widower with children, all of whom were devoted to her, as if she had been their own mother. She left three sons of her own, and her wisdom in conducting the affairs of her household was observed and admired by all who knew her. Her husband died December 21, 1890, after a long illness in Nashville, Tenn. He had been a loving, faithful husband, who always treated his wife as if she were a queen.

The greater part of her life was spent in Nashville, Tenn., in her beautiful home on South Fifth Street, East Nashville.

She was devoted to flowers, and spent a good part of her time in cultivating her lovely garden. A large company of neighbors and friends loved and admired her noble character, and if there happened to be any trouble among those whom she knew there was sent to them in their sickness some delicacy of food, prepared by her loving hands. During the War Between the States, while living in Dubuque, Iowa, her interest was enlisted in behalf of the Confederate prisoners in the North, and she sent money and comforts of many kinds to the poor fellows confined in prisons far away from their homes and loved ones. Thus were formed friendships that lasted as long as she lived. The best friend a man ever has is his mother, and her children had one of the best of mothers. She brought them up in the fear of God at the foot of the cross, and by gentleness and love, joined to piety, developed their characters along the best lines.

Her last years were spent in the hospitable home of her son-in-law, Mr. N. W. O'Brien. She had a long, distressing illness, which she bore with unflinching patience and cheerfulness. The end came August 25, 1915, when surrounded by her children, she fell asleep in the arms of her Saviour. That chamber was a holy place, the throne room of God. "How precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." The Christian's death is "in the sight of the Lord." God presides over the event, choosing all that pertains to the departure of His children. Mrs. Webb called her children to her bedside and bade them farewell, saying she was not afraid to go, her peace being long since made with God. The chariot of the King was waiting at the door and a choir of angels hovering near to bear her gentle spirit to its home on high.

It is not death thus to die, it is rather life and victory; the end of a

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THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

journey with peace and calm repose. "I will come again and take you unto myself, that where I am ye may be also," is the Master's promise, and what we call death is its sweet fulfillment. "He was not, for God took him." So ended the earthly life of one of the best women whom God ever made.

Her last days were made comfortable by the unremitting attentions of a loving daughter, whose tender ministrations were like an angel's service. Her funeral was conducted by the Revs. W. L. Caldwell and J. H. McNeilly, D. D., the latter a dear friend and pastor of a lifetime. Her body was laid to rest in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, beside her loved husband.

Her brother, who always found in her a devoted sister and friend, begs to lay this his poor tribute to her beautiful memory upon the life of his sweet sister.

Robert P. Kerr.

We feel ourselves eager to do good work, but we are not always so desirous that the good work should be done, that we are willing to help some one else do it.

WISE WORDS.

A Physician on Food.

A physician out in Oregon has views about food. He says:

"I have always believed that the duty of the physician does not cease with treating the sick, but that we owe it to humanity to teach them how to protect their health especially by hygienic and dietetic laws.

"With such a feeling as to my duty I take great pleasure in saying, that, in my own experience and also from personal observation, I have found no food to equal Grape-Nuts and that I find there is almost no limit to the great benefit this food will bring when used in all cases of sickness and convalescence.

"It is my experience that no physical condition forbids the use of Grape-Nuts. To persons in health there is nothing so nourishing and acceptable to the stomach especially at breakfast to start the machinery of the human system on the day's work.

"In cases of indigestion I know that a complete breakfast can be made of Grape-Nuts and cream; and I think it is necessary not to overload the stomach at the morning meal. I also know the great value of Grape-Nuts when the stomach is too weak to digest other food.

"This is written after an experience of more than 20 years treating all manner of chronic and acute diseases, and the letter is voluntary on my part without any request for it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.